February 25, 1968

Dear Mr. Theiskey,

Enclosed find the article I spoke with you about recently —

I re-checked today on the story Tom Crosby told in regard to a Mr. Ol Drury, who was a manager of the Buckingham Drug Fair in '60-'61 and I feel certain, anyone confirming this story, might find an interesting road to pursue — Mr. Tom Crosby, Drug Fair - 5100 block, Conn. Ave. N.W., who worked for C.I.A.

It could bridge, if this is the same Drury, to the White House as well as to C.I.A. However, one must first establish, pointedly, and without anything other, than a need to determine, the types of people who are handling the very security of our nation — I have only picture identification to date from Mr. Crosby — but I feel, it would be simpler, since I am painfully aware of the price one pays for asking for investigations, and therefore proceed slow —

This again, would establish character types which C.I.A. considers as "above reproach" —

Since I sincerly believe, this agency is unaware in many cases of who they hire and sometimes foolishly defend, I have no desire to embarass them, but wish only to be certain, no stones are left unturned.

If this could be established, it may open doors — at this point, I have lost everything I ever felt of any value, and have nothing to gain or lose by this — after the nightmare I lived through in 1963, even freedom is something I once took for granted — for me, it no longer exists. But it is my hope, that the innocent people who were used as the pawns, may in some way find solace, in that, though they suffered inhumanity, others need not and this, by a more dignified investigation, into a tragedy that shook the world. And I for one, am not a brave person, but like Mrs. Harrison, I feel, we do owe something to the future generations, a respect for Presidents and a respect for our own intelligence, feeling no matter how shocking, better the truth than to be silenced by the fear of any truth —

Any body, who feels we Americans are not adult enough, to do our own thinking, can look once more, at the utter chaos left by what was intended in broad daylight by a thousand people — And it is wrong to assume — or to guess — or to suppose when only one word from a man, is weighed against the insistence of the people and their right to know,

I have survived the threats, the slander and I never did fear little men without honor — in fact the more dirt people throw, the less ground they have to stand upon — And since only a small human being, twisted in his thinking, could have conceived such a trodgety, it is my hope, any agency deliberately whitewashing such a person or persons, runs the risk, of being known by the company they keep —

I will be anxious to hear, if your assessments of Mr. Crosby story, point to the Mr. Drury of C.I.A. as being a man, who looking back as I see things and hard to believe, is the same Mr. Drury who brought into my life, a nightmare hard to think was possible in a free country —

By pass everything except this story, if it proves to be the same man, it will explain why C.I.A. protected him, as they most certainly did — and send them any facts first, to insure them, unlike themselves, you allow them the benefit of doubt. Good Luck

And happy hunting —

Sincerely - L. Drury

Tell Mr. Harrison not to worry too much about "Caskets" — sometimes they are the only ones who in the end know the correct time of day — And we can't all be that nutty!